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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6P

by

Eric Saward

EPISODE THREE

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OUTSIDE REHEARSAL:

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING:

TRANSMISSION: 4th in TX order (Date tbc)

"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 6P - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TEGAN
TURLOUGH
STIEN
LYTTON
STYLES
DAVROS
KISTON
FIRST TROOPER
FIRST DALEK
SECOND DALEK
THIRD DALEK
FOURTH DALEK
SECOND CREWMEMBER (FEMALE)
SUPREME DALEK

N/S:

CHEMIST
SOLDIER
DALEKS
TROOPERS
MAN WITH METAL DETECTOR

* * * * *

SETS:

Warehouse Composite:
- Alien Artifact Level
- Time Corridor Level

Space Ship Composite:
- Reception Area
- Corridor
- Duplication Chamber
- Corridor

Space Station Composite:
- Corridor/Spur
- Self/Distruct Chamber
- Laboratory
- Corridor/Airlock

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Wapping High Street
Wapping Pierhead

* * * * *

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REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE DALEKS GATHER AROUND THE DOCTOR.

THEIR ATTITUDE IS VERY HOSTILE.

THE DOCTOR BACKS AWAY UNTIL HE IS HARD UP AGAINST THE NEAREST WALL.

THE DALEKS EXTEND THEIR PLUNGER DEVICE, TWO OF THEM PRESSING HARD AGAINST THE DOCTOR'S STOMACH AND CHEST.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE BEGINS TO DISTORT WITH FEAR AND PAIN.

STIEN RE-SLOTS THE MACHINE PISTOL IN THE RACK, GLANCING NERVOUSLY OVER HIS SHOULDER AT THE AFFRAY BEHIND HIM.

LYTTON ENTERS)

LYTTON: Wait!

SECOND DALEK: He is an enemy of the Daleks. He must be exterminated.

LYTTON: He must be processed first. Confirm with the Supreme Dalek.

(SECOND DALEK
BREAKS AWAY FROM
THE GROUP AND MOVES
TOWARDS LYTTON.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES
APPREHENSIVELY)

SECOND DALEK: Supreme Dalek confirms order. Take the prisoner to the Duplication Chamber.

(THE DALEKS WITHDRAW
THEIR PLUNGER DEVICE.

THE DOCTOR MOVES
FORWARD AND IS
ESCORTED FROM
THE ROOM BY THE
DALEKS)

STIEN: Impulsive, aren't they?

LYTTON: They'd kill anyone, even if they needed them.

STIEN: How much longer before it's our turn?

2. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH, MERCER, STYLES AND THE TWO CREWMEMBERS ARE ON THE MOVE.

MERCER, WHO IS A LITTLE BEHIND THE OTHERS, STOPS AT A SHORT SPUR CORRIDOR)

MERCER: It's here.

(THE OTHERS RETURN. STYLES PEERS INTO THE CORRIDOR SPUR)

STYLES: It isn't guarded.

MERCER: Be grateful.

TURLOUGH: What is it?

MERCER: Self-destruct chamber.

(TURLOUGH ISN'T PLEASED HE ASKED)

STYLES: Let's get it open.

TURLOUGH: What are you going to do?

STYLES: Guess.

3. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(THE ROOM HAS BEEN TIDIED SINCE THE SOLDIERS OUTBURST.

TEGAN IS STILL ON HER BED.

LAIRD IS WORKING AT THE MAKE-SHIFT LABORATORY BENCH.

ARCHER, THE ONLY SOLDIER IN THE ROOM, HAS REMOVED THE BACK OF THE RADIO AND IS FIDDLING INSIDE.

THE ATMOSPHERE IS VERY TENSE.

TEGAN WATCHES THROUGH HALF-CLOSED EYES)

LAIRD: (TENTIVELY) Would anyone like some tea?

TEGAN: Please.

LAIRD: Colonel?

(ARCHER REMOVES SOMETHING FROM THE RADIO AND THEN PLACES THE TRANCEIVER ON THE FLOOR)

ARCHER: No

(LAIRD CROSSES
TO THE TABLE.

ON IT WE SEE
ARCHER'S ORIGINAL
GUN BELT)

LAIRD: How much longer will the ambulance be?

ARCHER: I don't know.

LAIRD: Tegan has severe concussion. It's vital she receives proper medical attention.

(ARCHER FOLLOWS
HER TO THE TABLE
AND PICKS UP THE
GUN BELT.

HE THEN CROSSES TO
THE TARPAULIN)

ARCHER: She will receive medical attention as soon as it is available.

(HE PULLS BACK
THE TARPAULIN AND
EXITS)

TEGAN: Thanks very much.

(LAIRD AND TEGAN
LISTEN TO HIM
WALK ACROSS THE
WAREHOUSE FOR A
MOMENT)

LAIRD: Pity he didn't want any tea. (cont...)

(LAIRD HOLDS UP
A SMALL TEST
TUBE SHE HAS
HIDDEN IN HER
HAND)

LAIRD: (cont) He'd have slept for hours.

(TEGAN CLAMBERS
OUT OF HER BED)

TEGAN: We've got to get out of here.

(SHE CROSSES TO
THE ALIEN
ARTIFACTS)

Could we free one of these.

LAIRD: I should think so.

4. INT. SPACE SHIP. ANTI-CHAMBER. DARK.

(THE BODIES OF THE DECAYING CREWMEMBERS HAVE BEEN REMOVED.

IN THEIR PLACE WE SEE THE DEAD BODIES OF THE "ORIGINAL" ARCHER, CALDER AND THE TWO SOLDIERS.

THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND THE DOCTOR ESCORTED BY TWO DALEKS ENTERS.

HE IMMEDIATELY CLOCKS THE BODIES)

THE DOCTOR: Did you have to?

SECOND DALEK: Proceed.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO THE DOOR OF THE DUPLICATION CHAMBER)

5. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE ATMOSPHERE
IS VERY EERIE.

ARCHER EMERGES
INTO THE AREA.

CALDER AND THE
SOLDIERS ARE
STANDING AROUND.

ARCHER CROSSES
TO CALDER AND
HOLDS UP THE
GUN BELT HE IS
CARRYING)

ARCHER: They know.

CALDER: What do we do?

ARCHER: Report the fact.
The Daleks will instruct us.

6. INT. SPACE STATION. STYLE'S LABORATORY. DARK.

(DAVROS HAS JUST FINISHED A TOUR OF INSPECTION.

KISTON AND THE TWO DALEKS LOOK ON)

DAVROS: Primitive, but adequate.

THIRD DALEK: It is vital you complete your researches as soon as possible.

DAVROS: I will need a sample of the Movellan virus.

THIRD DALEK: It will be brought to you.

DAVROS: I will also need two Daleks - for experimentation.

THIRD DALEK: That is forbidden.

DAVROS: If I am to find a cure, I will need living Dalek tissue.

FIRST DALEK: I must consult the Supreme Dalek.

(DAVROS TURNS
TO FACE THE
DALEKS)

DAVROS: Do so. But be quick! Already I grow impatient!

7. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. BLUE.

(THE ROOM IS LIT BY AN EERIE BLUE LIGHT.

THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM IS DOMINATED BY A DOME SHAPED STRUCTURE - THE EXPLOSIVE DEVICE.

AROUND THE WALLS IS HOUSED THE ELECTRONICS WHICH CONTROL ITS PRIMING AND DETONATION.

THE COLOUR AND STYLE OF THE ROOM SHOULD VERY MUCH REFLECT ITS FUNCTION - THAT OF THE SPACE STATION'S DOOMS DAY MACHINE.

STYLES, MERCER, TURLOUGH AND CREWMEMBERS ARE SPREAD AROUND THE ROOM EXAMINING THE VARIOUS PIECES OF EQUIPMENT.

THEY ARE A LITTLE OVERWHELMED)

STYLES: Where do we start?

8. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE. RED.

(ON THE SCREEN,
WE SEE A HIGH
SHOT OF THE
PREVIOUS SCENE.

PULL BACK TO
SHOW SUPREME
DALEK WATCHING
THE ACTIVITIES)

9. INT. SPACE SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(LYTTON ON THE MOVE.

THE RADIO IN HIS HELMET BUZZES.

HE OPERATES A SWITCH TO ACTIVATE THE RECEIVER)

LYTTON: Lytton.

SUPREME DALEK: (OVER RADIO) This is the Supreme Dalek. The self-destruct chamber has been invaded. The hostiles must be exterminated.

LYTTON: There isn't time. Abandon the space station.

SUPREME DALEK: You should have anticipated this.

LYTTON: How could I? The original plan was to snatch Davros and leave, not dance to his every whim.

SUPREME DALEK: Nothing must endanger Davros. The hostiles must be destroyed. The Daleks must be obeyed.

(LYTTON, AS RADIO GOES DEAD. THE LOOK ON HIS FACE REGISTERS THE CONTEMPT HE HAS FOR THE DALEKS)

10. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING THE CONSOLE AT THE HEAD OF THE COUCH.

TWO TROOPERS STAND EITHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.

THE TWO DALEKS WATCH)

SECOND DALEK: You must not touch the equipment.

THE DOCTOR: Without the threat of death, you have no real power at all, do you?

SECOND DALEK: You will obey.

(THE DALEKS ADVANCE ON THE DOCTOR.

HE BACKS OFF.

STIEN ENTERS, HE IS NOW DRESSED IN HIS TROOPERS UNIFORM)

STIEN: It is unwise to provoke the Daleks Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: How ever you respond is seen as an act of provocation. I know the Daleks of old. And Davros. I assume he's about somewhere?

STIEN: You only invite trouble with your questions.

THE DOCTOR: (MOCK AMAZEMENT) You mean it can get worse?

STIEN: Oh, yes.

(HE FEELS AWKWARD, THREATS ARE NOT HIS STYLE)

The Daleks are very capable of devising painful and undignified ways of dying.

THE DOCTOR: But not yet. Not if you're to make a duplicate of me.

(HOLDS UP A BUNCH OF WIRES WITH SENSORS ATTACHED)

You'll want my brainwaves in tack for that.

11. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(WITH DIFFICULTY, TEGAN AND LAIRD, MANAGE TO FREE FROM THE IMPACTED SOIL, ONE OF THE ALIEN CONTAINERS.

THEY LIFT THE CYLINDER AND CARRY IT TO TEGAN'S BED)

TEGAN: What's it made from? It's so light.

(THEY DROP THE CYLINDER ON THE BED)

LAIRD: Who knows. It defied every test I could think of.

12. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF DESTRUCT. CHAMBER. BLUE.

(STYLES AND THE CREW-MEMBERS ARE EXAMINING THE CONSOLE.

TURLOUGH IS WITH MERCER)

STYLES: It looks complicated.

MERCER: Try the computer. It may contain the ignition sequence.

TURLOUGH: And when your bomb is primed, is it absolutely necessary we die along with the station?

(MERCER AND STYLES EXCHANGE A GLANCE)

STYLES: None of us are looking to become martyrs. You know a way out?

TURLOUGH: The Time Corridor I mentioned. It exists. It's real. We could use it to escape.

MERCER: (TO STYLES) What do you think?

STYLES: You could check it out ... While I try and find a way into this thing.

(STYLES TAPS
THE CONSOLE)

MERCER: Right ...

STYLES: Good luck.

MERCER: (TO TURLOUGH)
move!

(MERCER AND
TURLOUGH EXIT)

13. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION CHAMBER.

(AS BEFORE.

SECOND DALEK
CROSSES TO THE
DOCTOR)

SECOND DALEK: You must co-operate. You must lie on the couch.

THE DOCTOR: Why isn't Davros here? I would have thought he would have wanted to see this.

STIEN: He is otherwise detained.

THE DOCTOR: So he is here.

SECOND DALEK: It does not concern you.

THE DOCTOR: What sort of trouble are you in this time?

14. INT. WAREHOUSE ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(TEGAN AND LAIRD ARE STANDING BY THE MAKE-SHIFT BED ADMIRING THEIR HANDY WORK.

THE ALIEN CYLINDER HAS BEEN MADE TO LOOK AS THOUGH SOMEONE IS BURIED UNDER THE COVERS ASLEEP.

IT ISN'T VERY CONVINCING)

TEGAN: Well?

LAIRD: Not bad.

TEGAN: But would it convince?

LAIRD: If you didn't look too hard ... Perhaps.

(TEGAN AND LAIRD LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

TEGAN: Truth is, you'd have to be blind not to see it isn't a body.

(IN THE WAREHOUSE OUTSIDE THEY HEAR A NOISE)

LAIRD: Quickly.

15. INT. WAREHOUSE. OPEN AREA. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. DARK.

(ARCHER WALKS
TOWARDS THE
TARPAULIN WALL
AND ENTERS)

16. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(TEGAN IS IN BED WITH THE CYLINDER AND FAINING SLEEP.

LAIRD IS BY HER LABORATORY AREA.

ARCHER STANDS HOLDING OPEN THE TARPAULIN.

ARCHER HOLDS UP ORIGINAL GUN BELT)

ARCHER: You can stop pretending.

LAIRD: Don't know what you mean.

ARCHER: You are to be transferred to the Dalek ship.

LAIRD: Tegan is sick.

ARCHER: Not for much longer

(ARCHER WITHDRAWS, CLOSING THE TARPAULIN AFTER HIM.

TEGAN AND LAIRD WAIT FOR A MOMENT.

THEN TEGAN SITS UP)

TEGAN: One way or another, we're both dead.

17. INT. SPACE STATION. LABORATORY. DARK.

(DAVROS AND KISTON ARE BEFORE THE SCANNER-SCREEN.

ON IT WE SEE THE CHEMIST MAKING HIS WAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

DAVROS: A further recruit.

(DAVROS OPERATES A SWITCH, AND THE PANEL ON HIS CONSOLE OPENS.

HE REMOVES THE DEVICE FROM ITS HIDING PLACE AND HANDS IT TO KISTON)

Inititate him.

(KISTON TAKES THE DEVICE AND CROSSES TO THE DOOR.

AS HE ARRIVES, THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

Welcome.

(THE CHEMIST ENTERS AND KISTON IMMEDIATELY FALLS ON HIM.

C.U. DAVROS: HE GRINS EVILY)

(NO PAGE 24)

(NO SCENE 18)

19. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. BLUE.

(STYLES IS BEFORE THE COMPUTER MONITOR.

ON THE SCREEN WE SEE THE FOLLOWING WORDS: "ACCESS TO SELF-DESTRUCT PROCEDURE IS CLASSIFIED IN-FORMATION. PLEASE INSERT YOUR SECURITY CLEARANCE NUMBER")

STYLES: Thanks a lot.

SECOND CREWMEMBER: Lieutenant Mercer might have security clearance.

STYLES: That's a point. Get him on the radio.

SECOND CREWMEMBER: The Daleks could trace the transmission.

STYLES: He can't have got far. (cont ...)

(STYLES OPERATES THE BUTTON CONTROLLING THE STATIONS SECURITY SCANNERS.

ONE AFTER THE OTHER SEVERAL SHOTS OF DIFFERENT CORRIDORS COME UP ON THE SCREEN)

STYLES: (cont) Try him on an ultra high frequency. The Daleks can't monitor them all.

(SUDDENLY THE CORRIDOR CONTAINING LYTTON AND HIS TROOPERS COMES UP ON THE SCANNER)

That's outside.

(TO CREWMEMBER GUARDING THE DOOR)

Close the door. Dalek Troopers!

20. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR ALONG SIDE SPUR TO SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. DARK.

(AS BEFORE.

THE CREWMEMBER-GUARD WITHDRAWS AND THE DOOR CLOSES)

LYTTON: (FURIOUS) They must have seen us.

(HE NOTICES THE LIGHT WINKING ON THE SECURITY CAMERA FURTHER ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

Take out that camera!

21. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. BLUE.

(STYLES CROSSES FROM THE COMPUTER TERMINAL TO THE CONTROLS OF THE SELF-DESTRUCT DEVICE)

STYLES: (TO CREWMEMBERS) Build a barricade. Something we can fight from behind.

(AT THE CONSOLE)

(TO HERSELF) Now ... Nothing to loose ... Let me see if I can make any sense out of you.

22. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS LYING ON THE COUCH. HE HAS REMOVED HIS COAT AND SEVERAL SENSORS HAVE BEEN ATTACHED TO HIS HEAD.

THROUGHOUT THE SCENE, STIEN CONTINUES TO ATTACH MORE.

THE TWO DALEKS LOOK ON)

THE DOCTOR: What will you do with my duplicate?

STIEN: That doesn't concern you.

THE DOCTOR: I think it does. I've become rather attached to myself.

SECOND DALEK: You will remain silent.

THE DOCTOR: I assume one of me is destine for Davros. You must need his services very badly.

SECOND DALEK: The Daleks are the superior being. We do not require assistance.

THE DOCTOR: Superior? It took you long enough to ensnare the Tardis in the Time Corridor.

SECOND DALEK: It was but one trap.

THE DOCTOR: But Stien was more affective. A living thinking person, not some tinpot machine.

STIEN: Please, Doctor.

SECOND DALEK: Stien is but an extension of Dalek technology.

THE DOCTOR: What?

SECOND DALEK: He is a duplicate. He is a product of our genetic engineering.

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING AT STIEN) Interesting. I wonder what happened to the real you?

23. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR LEADING TO AIRLOCK. DARK.

(THE REMAINS OF THE BATTLE ARE STILL AS BEFORE, ALTHOUGH TWO TROOPER'S ARE NOW EXAMINING THE CONTROL WHICH OPERATES THE AIRLOCK.

TURLOUGH AND MERCER ARE BEHIND THE BARRICADE WATCHING)

TURLOUGH: The Time Corridor is on the other side of the airlock.

MERCER: And the troopers?

TURLOUGH: Kill them.

MERCER: We'd have the Daleks down on us. We must set the self-destruct mechanism first ... We go back.

TURLOUGH No!

(MERCER LEVELS HIS GUN AT TURLOUGH)

MERCER: (FORCEFULLY) We go back.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

24. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. TARPAULIN AREA.

(THE CYLINDER HAS BEEN MADE TO LOOK AS THOUGH SOMEONE IS IN BED.

THIS TIME THE ATTEMPT IS A LITTLE MORE SUCCESSFUL)

TEGAN: Let's go.

LAIRD: I should stay.

TEGAN: Don't be silly. They'll kill you.

LAIRD: Not if you can get help quickly. (SHE INDICATES THE BED) That isn't going to deceive anyone for long. Not unless there's someone here to help it along with a little bluff.

(TEGAN IS ABOUT TO ARGUE WITH HER)

You're just wasting time. Go.

(SHE STARTS TO PUSH TEGAN TOWARDS THE TARPAULIN EXIT)

And good luck.

(TEGAN SMILES
WEAKLY)

TEGAN: And you. I'll be as quick as I can.

(SHE EXITS)

25. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR ALONG SIDE SPUR TO SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. DARK.

(A TROOPER
WORKS ON
THE DOOR
OPENING
MECHANISM
OF SELF-DESTRUCT
ROOM.

LYTTON IS
TAPPING THE
WALL OF THE
SELF-DESTRUCT
CHAMBER.

FIRST TROOPER
IS WITH HIM)

LYTTON: Could we blow a hole in the wall?

FIRST TROOPER: Of course.

LYTTON: Then we attach on two fronts.

26. INT. WAREHOUSE. OPEN AREA. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. DARK.

(TEGAN SLOWLY MAKES HER WAY ALONG THE SHADOWY WALLS UNTIL SHE COMES TO A DOOR.

SILENTLY SHE PULLS BACK THE BOLT AND TRIES THE HANDLE, BUT THE DOOR IS LOCKED.

SHE RATTLES THE HANDLE ANGRILY, BUT THEN REALISES THE FOLLY OF MAKING SO MUCH NOISE.

RELUCTANTLY SHE ABANDONS THE DOOR AND MOVES INTO THE SHADOWS)

27. INT. SPACE STATION. LABORATORY. DARK.

(ON THE
SCANNER-SCREEN
DAVROS SEES A
TROOPER MAKING
HIS WAY TOWARDS
THE LABORATORY.

HE TURNS TO
KISTON WHO
IS BY THE
DOOR READY
FOR ACTION)

DAVROS: My army continues to grow.

28. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. BLUE.

(STYLES IS FIDDLING
WITH THE CONTROLS
OF THE SELF-DESTRUCT
MACHINERY.

SUDDENLY A BANK
OF LIGHTS FLICKER
ON.

CREW MEMBERS
CONTINUE TO WORK
ON THE BARRICADE)

STYLES: (JOYFULLY) I think I'm making progress.

29. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS ON
THE COUCH.

HE NOW HAS MORE
ELECTRODES
ATTACHED TO HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Have the soldiers from the warehouse been duplicated?

STIEN: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: And Tegan?

STIEN: She's their prisoner.

(THE DOCTOR JERKS
FORWARD AND SEVERAL
OF THE ELECTRODES
PULL FREE)

THE DOCTOR: She's harmless. You must release her.

SECOND DALEK: Show him.

(STIEN OPERATES
A LEVER ON THE
CONSOLE.

THREE CABINETS
SLIDE OPEN.

WE SEE THE
DUPLICATED FORMS
OF TEGAN, TURLOUGH
AND LAIRD)

THE DOCTOR: No!

30. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR ALONG SIDE SPUR TO SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. DARK.

(THE TROOPERS HAVE REMOVED A PANEL FROM THE WALL AND HAVE STARTED TO FIT EXPLOSIVE CHARGES.

AT THE FAR END OF THE CORRIDOR, MERCER AND TURLOUGH BRIEFLY APPEAR, THEN DUCK BACK AROUND THE CORRIDOR)

31. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(MERCER TURNS
ON TURLOUGH)

MERCER: We must do something.

TURLOUGH: With only one gun. They'd kill us.

MERCER: I have to do something.

TURLOUGH: Think about what's happening The Daleks have a ship. Yet why are their troopers trying to break into the self-destruct chamber? Why don't they leave? Let your friends blow themselves to pieces.

MERCER: Tell me.

TURLOUGH: Because whatever the Daleks came for is still on board?

MERCER: Davros.

TURLOUGH: You may not be able to help your friends, but you could still kill him.

(MERCER THINKS FOR
A MOMENT)

MERCER: Let's go.

32. INT. SPACE STATION. LABORATORY. DARK.

(KISTON AND THE CHEMIST ARE WORKING AT A BENCH.

THE TROOPER IS WITH DAVROS.

THE DOOR OF THE LABORATORY SLIDES OPEN AND TWO DALEKS ENTER)

FOURTH DALEK: We have been sent by the Supreme Dalek.

FIFTH DALEK: We are to assist in your research.

DAVROS: I need Dalek tissue, not help.

FOURTH DALEK: You may remove tissue from us.

DAVROS: Excellent.

(NODS TO KISTON)

(TO DALEKS) In no way will my experiment harm you.

FOURTH DALEK: Release locking clamp

(THERE IS A LOUD CLICK FOLLOWED BY AN ELECTRONIC HUM AS THE DOMES OF THE DALEKS TILT FORWARD.

KISTON AND A TROOPER STAND BEHIND EACH OF THE DALEKS

DAVROS: In fact, you will become considerable invigorated.

(THE DOMES ARE NOW FULLY OPEN)

DAVROS: Quickly! The injection.

(KISTON TAKES OUT THE DEVICE USED EARLIER AND INJECTS HIS DALEK.

QUICKLY HE MOVES TO THE OTHER ONE AND REPEATS THE OPERATION)

Perfect. (TO DALEKS) Reseal your casings.

(THE DOMES ARE CLOSED)

Now ... who do you obey?

DALEKS: (TOGETHER) We obey Davros. He is our master.

DAVROS: Excellent ... Now all I require is a sample of the Movellan virus. (TO KISTON) Find out the cause off the delay.

33. INT. WAREHOUSE. OPEN AREA. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. DARK.

(TEGAN HAS NOW FOUND A WINDOW AND IS ATTEMPTING TO LIFT IT.

IT MOVES AN INCH OR TWO THEN JAMS.

TEGAN QUICKLY LOOKS AROUND FOR SOMETHING TO USE AS A LEVER.

SHE FINDS A SHORT PIECE OF GAS PIPE AND INSERTS IT UNDER THE EDGE OF THE WINDOW AND STARTS TO LEVER AWAY.

THE WINDOW GIVES AND TEGAN, SLOWLY, BUT QUIETLY, LIFTS IT.

SHE THEN STARTS TO CLAMBER OUT OF THE WINDOW)

34. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE. RED.

(THE SUPREME DALEK
AND FIRST DALEK
AS BEFORE)

SUPREME DALEK: Order a cylinder of Movellan virus to be transported from Earth.

FIRST DALEK: I obey.

35. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(CAUTIOUSLY, TURLOUGH AND MERCER ENTER.

BEFORE THEM IS THE EMPTY GLASS TUBE THAT WAS ONCE DAVROS' PRISON)

TURLOUGH: We're too late.

MERCER: He can't be far.

TURLOUGH: We could spen hours searching and still not find him. And the place is crawling with Daleks.

MERCER: I have to find him.

(MERCER LEVELS HIS LASER RIFLE AT TURLOUGH)

And you're coming with me.

36. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(LAIRD FIDDLES WITH TEST TUBES IN A POOR ATTEMPT TO APPEAR THAT SHE IS BUSY WITH SOME EXPERIMENT.

SUDDENLY THE AIR IS FILLED WITH AN ELECTRONIC BUZZ WHICH GROWS LOUDER AND LOUDER, BECOMING ALMOST UNBEARABLE.

TERRIFIED, LAIRD CLASPS HER HANDS TO HER EARS.

AS SHE FRANTICALLY LOOKS AROUND, WE SEE ONE OF THE ALIEN CYLINDERS SLOWLY DISSOLVING.

IT IS BEING TRANSPORTED BACK TO THE DALEK SHIP.

HORRIFIED, LAIRD WATCHES)

37. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS PROSTRATE ON THE COUCH, HIS HANDS AND FEET ANCHORED.

STIEN IS IN THE PROCESS OF CONNECTING THE LAST FEW ELECTRODES)

STIEN: (TO SECOND DALEK) Nearly finished.

SECOND DALEK: The prisoner is secured. You must proceed alone. I have been summoned to other duties.

THE DOCTOR: Not staying to the bitter end. How disappointing.

(THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

SECOND DALEK: When it is time to die, you will, in your agony, beg to pay homage to the Daleks.

(THE DALEKS EXIT, THE DOOR SLIDING TO BEHIND HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Why do they take themselves so seriously?

STIEN: I've warned you not to provoke them. You only make it worse for yourself.

THE DOCTOR: Just get on with it. I can do without your pity.

STIEN: Do you think I enjoy...

(SUDDENLY BREAKS OFF)

...do this out of choice.

(HE HAS BECOME SUDDENLY REMOTE)

Do I have choice...? I should have.

(THE DOCTOR STARES UP AT STIEN, CONFUSED BY THE SUDDEN CHANGE OF MOOD)

38. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(TWO TROOPERS LIFT THE CYLINDER OF MOVELLAN VIRUS FROM THE TIME CORRIDOR.

FIRST DALEK SUPERVISES.

TWO MORE TROOPERS, LASER RIFLES AT THE READY, STAND IN THE BACKGROUND WAITING TO ACT AS ESCORT)

FIRST DALEK: Take the cylinder to Davros.

(WITH THE ESCORT IN TOW, THE TWO TROOPERS CARRYING THE CYLINDER, MOVE OFF)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Wapping High Street. Day.

TEGAN walks quickly along, nervously glancing over her shoulder.

As she goes out of SHOT, we see, in the distance, TWO FIGURES step from a side street. They are the TWO POLICEMEN.

Quickly they start to walk towards the CAMERA.

39. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(THE ESCORT AND THE TROOPERS CARRYING THE CYLINDER OF MOVELLAN VIRUS PASS BY A JUNCTION WITH ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

WE SEE TURLOUGH AND MERCER PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL.

THEIR P.O.V.: CYLINDER IS CARRIED INTO DAVROS' LABORATORY, THE ESCORT REMAINS ON GUARD OUTSIDE)

MERCER: (LOW VOICE) Of course! Davros is using Styles' laboratory.

40. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. BLUE.

(THE TWO CREW MEMBERS HAVE DRAGGED PIECES OF MACHINERY INTO PLACE TO FORM A BARRICADE IN FRONT OF THE DOOR.

STYLES IS STILL WORKING ON THE CONSOLE.

THERE ARE NOW A LOT MORE LIGHTS FLASHING.

STYLES OPERATES A COUPLE OF SWITCHES, AND A LOUD WHINE IS HEARD, WHICH BUILDS TO A SMOOTH RUNNING SOUND, MUCH AS WHEN A HEAVY DUTY ELECTRIC MOTOR RUNS UP TO SPEED.

STYLES THEN PULLS A LARGE LEVER AND OTHER ELECTRONIC NOISE START TO OCCUR)

STYLES: (PLEASED) Nearly there.

(SHE PAUSES FOR A MOMENT)

(MUTTERS) Why am I so excited. This'll be the last thing I'll ever do.

41. INT. SPACE STATION. LABORATORY. DARK.

(THE CYLINDER CONTAINING THE MOVELLAN VIRUS HAS BEEN MOUNTED IN THE GAS TIGHT CONTAINER.

THE CHEMIST AND KISTON START TO WORK ON IT IMMEDIATELY)

DAVROS: Perfect.

(THE TWO TROOPERS ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE)

I have but one more request. (THEY PAUSE) Remain perfectly still.

(DAVROS' CONDITIONED TROOPER COMES UP BEHIND THEM)

I require your co-operation for a little longer.

(THE TWO CONDITIONED DALEKS ALSO ADVANCE ON THE SOLDIERS.

ONE OF THE TROOPERS GOES FOR HIS SIDE ARM, BUT THE CONDITIONED TROOPER THUMPS THE CONDITIONING DEVICE INTO HIS BACK AND HE COLLAPSES)

A spirited, but foolish reaction. (LEERS) He will make an excellent slave.

42. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(LAIRD IS STANDING BY HER WORK BENCH.

SHE IS IN A HIGHLY DISTRESSED CONDITION.

THE TARPAULIN IS PULLED BACK AND ARCHER AND CALDER ENTER)

LAIRD: (POINTING) One of the cylinders disappeared.

(CALDER PULLS BACK THE COVERING ON THE BED AND REVEALS RAGS AND A CYLINDER)

ARCHER: Where is she?

(LAIRD DOESN'T REPLY)

She won't get far.

(ARCHER GRABS LAIRD BY THE ARM AND STARTS TO DRAG HER OUT OF THE AREA)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Wapping Pierhead.
Day.

TEGAN runs along the path to where she last saw the Tardis.

She rounds the corner, but all we see is the backdrop of Tower Bridge.

The Tardis has gone.

TEGAN: (MUTTERS) Oh no. (cont ...)

She frantically looks around.

She then peers over flood wall down at the river.

The tide is out.

Tegan's POV:

A MAN wearing waders, with earphones, clamped to his head, metal detector in hand, scavenges the river bed for buried treasure.

TEGAN turns and back-tracks along the path.

As she turns into Wapping Pierhead proper, she sees the POLICEMEN and starts towards them.

As she does, she notices that the SECOND POLICEMAN is carrying a gun.

TEGAN pauses. She then turns and starts to descend the metal steps of Ramsgate Cut TOWARDS the METAL DETECTOR MAN.

With the METAL DETECTOR MAN, in the foreground of the shot, we see TEGAN descending the steps.

She is shouting and waving her arms, but we can't hear her, the high pitched hum of the metal detector blocking all other sound out.

The TWO POLICEMEN reach the top of the steps and pause and the SECOND POLICEMAN levels his gun at TEGAN.

Suddenly the SECOND POLICEMAN swings his gun round and sights it on the METAL DETECTOR MAN, who is still oblivious as to what is happening.

The sound of the metal detector fades.

The SECOND POLICEMAN squeezes the trigger and we hear the dull thud of the silenced gun.

The METAL DETECTOR MAN falls dead in the silt of the river bed.

TEGAN: (cont) (SCREAMS) No!

43. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS NOW FULLY CONNECTED TO THE DUPLICATION MACHINE.

STIEN IS STRANGELY REMOTE)

STIEN: Are you ready?

(THE DOCTOR MOVES HIS HEAD SLIGHTLY TO LOOK AT STIEN)

THE DOCTOR: You ask it as though I have a choice.

STIEN: Everyone has choice... It's in the constitution ... Twenty-fifth amendment ... Or is it the twenty-sixth ... Didn't you go to school.

(THE DOCTOR URGES STIEN ON)

THE DOCTOR: I played truent that day. Or perhaps we didn't go to the same school. Which school did you go to?

STIEN: I ... I can't remember.

THE DOCTOR: You remember one of the amendments. What was the first? It's important I know. It's important you remember, too. Search the area of your mind the Daleks have shut off. Resist, man! Before it's too late.

(THE TROOPERS GUARDING THE DOOR REACT)

STIEN: (ALMOST ZOMBIE-LIKE) I must continue.

THE DOCTOR: Resist!

(BUT WHATEVER WAS HAPPENING TO STIEN HAS PASSED)

STIEN: (MORE HIMSELF) I must continue.

(HE OPERATES A LEAVER ON THE CONSOLE.

AN ELECTRONIC SOUND BEGINS TO BUILD)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Wapping High Street. Day.

TEGAN, escorted by the TWO POLICEMEN, dejectedly makes her way along the road.

44. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DISTRUCT CHAMBER. BLUE.

(STYLES IS STILL WORKING ON THE CONSOLE.

THE TWO CREWMEMBERS ARE IN POSITION BEHIND THEIR BARRICADE.

THE ATMOSPHERE IS VERY TENSE.

A LIGHT ON THE DOOR MECHANISM FLICKS ON)

SECOND CHAMBER: They're by passing the door mechanism.

(STYLES LOOKS UP)

STYLES: You must hold them. I'm almost there.

45. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. ALONG SIDE SPUR TO SELF-DISTRUCT CHAMBER. DARK.

(THE DOOR OPENING MECHANISM HAS BEEN DISMANTLED.

THE TROOPER WORKING ON THE MECHANISM MOVES AWAY, HIS WORK FINISHED.

THE TROOPER WITH THE DETONATOR WAITS BY LYTTON)

LYTTON: Standby.

(THE TROOPERS LOWER THEIR GAS MASKS, TENSE, READY FOR ACTION)

46. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DISTRUCT. CHAMBER. BLUE.

(AS BEFORE)

STYLES: That's it!

SECOND CREWMEMBER: Wish I could say I was pleased.

(LIGHTS ON
THE CONSOLE
FLASH.

A KLAXON SOUNDS.

STYLES CROSSES
TO THE CREWMEMBERS)

STYLES: Any last words.

SECOND CREWMEMBER: (SMILES) Why prolong it with a few hackneyed cliches.

STYLES: Why indeed.

(BUT BEFORE
STYLES CAN RETURN
TO THE DETONATOR,
THE DOOR RAPIDLY
OPENS FOLLOWED
BY A BURST OF
LASER FIRE.

STYLES RUNS BACK
TO THE CONSOLE AS
THE WALL NEAR THE
CONSOLE EXPLODES
AND SHE IS SENT
HURTLING ACROSS
THE ROOM.

A BROADSIDE OF LASER FIRE POURS THROUGH THE SMOKING GAP IN THE WALL.

THE CREWMEMBERS TURN TO FIRE AT THE GAP. THEY CANNOT SEE THE TROOPERS FOR THE SMOKE.

AS THEY DO, TROOPERS POUR IN THROUGH THE DOOR AND THE CREWMEMBERS ARE KILLED.

STYLES, HER HEAD BLEEDING, CRAWLS ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.

SHE ALMOST MAKES IT, HER HAND REACHING OUT FOR THE DETONATION LEVER, WHEN SHE IS GUNNED DOWN)

47. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH AND
MERCER STAND
LISTENING.

MERCER IS VERY
DISTRAUGHT)

TURLOUGH: There's nothing you can do.

MERCER: I shouldn't have left them.

TURLOUGH: You did the right thing. It's now up to you. We must get back to Earth ... Trust me.

(QUIETLY LIKE
A LITTLE BOY
MERCER SLOWLY
TURNS)

MERCER: Everyone's dead but me.

(THEY MOVE OFF
IN THE DIRECTION
OF THE RECEPTION
AREA)

48. INT. SPACE STATION. SELF-DESTRUCT CHAMBER. BLUE.

(A TROOPER IS AT THE CONSOLE DE-ACTIVATING THE SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM.

OTHER TROOPERS ARE CLEARING AWAY BODIES ETC.

LYTTON, AND SECOND DALEK STAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR)

FIRST TROOPER: Just in time.

SECOND DALEK: (TO LYTTON) Your delay put the Dalek plan at risk.

LYTTON: We won. That's all that matters.

SECOND DALEK: The space station could have been destroyed. I must report this to the Supreme Dalek.

49. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION ROOM.

(A REEL OF MAGNETIC TAPE TURNS SLOWLY.

STIEN STANDS BY A SMALL MONITOR NEAR THE TAP MACHINE.

THIS IS SET IN A PANEL BUILT INTO THE CONSOLE.

STIEN HAS OPENED THIS SINCE WE WERE LAST IN THE DUPLICATION ROOM.

ON THE MONITOR WE SEE, MIXED IN WITH FLASHES AND STATIC IMAGES FROM THE DOCTOR'S PAST: TURLOUGH, TEGAN, ADRIC, THE MASTER, CYBERMEN, OMEGA, TERILEPTIL, MIXED IN WITH FORMER COMPANIONS.

THESE IMAGES FLASH UP FOR A MOMENT AND THEY ARE SUPERCEEDED BY ANOTHER. THERE IS NO DIALOGUE.

THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO WRITHE AND STRUGGLE)

STIEN: Relax, Doctor. Don't fight it. You only cause yourself pain. (cont ...)

(SUDDENLY THE
DOCTOR, LETS OUT
A PROLONGED
AGONISING SCREAM.

STIEN IS DISTRAUGHT)

STIEN: (cont) I know how you feel.

THE DOCTOR: (SCREAMS) You're destroying my mind!

STIEN: The pain will soon pass. You must relax.

THE DOCTOR: Recite the amendments. Remember your past.

(STIEN, IN
INCONSIDERABLE
MENTAL TURMOIL)

STIEN: I can't. I must do my duty.

50. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(LAIRD IS BEING HELD BY THE SOLDIER.

ARCHER AND CALDER EMERGE FROM THE GLOOM WITH TEGAN)

TEGAN: (TO LAIRD) Sorry ... I tried.

(LAIRD SMILES WEAKLY)

LAIRD: They're going to send us to the Dalek ship.

ARCHER: Get them into the Time Corridor.

(LAIRD SEES HER CHANCE, AND SCRAPES THE HEEL OF HER BOOT DOWN THE SHIN OF THE SOLDIER HOLDING HER.

HE LETS OUT A SCREAM AND RELEASES HER.

LAIRD RUSHES OFF ACROSS THE WAREHOUSE.

CAREFULLY AND DELIBERATELY ARCHER TAKES OUT HIS REVOLVER.

TEGAN SEES WHAT HE IS ABOUT TO DO AND STRUGGLES TO FREE HERSELF)

TEGAN: (FRANTIC) No! Don't.

(ARCHER TAKES AIM AND FIRES.

LAIRD FALLS DEAD, SPRAWLING ACROSS THE FLOOR.

TEGAN ATTEMPTS TO LASH OUT AT ARCHER, WITH HER FEET, BUT HE SIDE STEPS THE ATTACK)

ARCHER: Into the Time Corridor with her.

(CALDER DRAGS THE STRUGGLING TEGAN TOWARDS THE TEA CHESTS)

51. INT. SPACE STATION. LABORATORY. DARK.

(KISTON TURNS FROM THE CONSOLE. HE HAS JUST RECEIVED A MESSAGE.

DAVROS IS WITH THE CHEMIST AND THE TROOPER AT THE GAS TIGHT CONTAINER.

THE CHEMIST HAS HIS HANDS IN THE ACCESS GLOVE COMPARTMENT AND IS IN THE PROCESS OF TRANS-FERRING SOME OF THE CONTENTS OF THE MOVELLAN CYLINDER TO A MUCH SMALLER CONTAINER.

THE TWO DALEKS WATCH)

KISTON: The Daleks have secured the self-destruct chamber. The station is safe.

DAVROS: Perfect.

KISTON: And the Daleks have the Doctor prisoner.

DAVROS: Better still, he must be brought to me at once ... I have waited a long time for this. (cont ...)

(DAVROS TURNS FROM THE CYLINDER.

THE OTHERS GO ON WORKING.

DAVROS MOVES
TOWARDS KISTON)

DAVROS: (cont) Hurry there is important work to do.

(CLOSE ON
DAVROS)

I shall build a new race of Daleks. They will be even more deadly ...

(IN FULL RANT)

And I, Davros, shall be their leader. This time we shall triumph! My Daleks once more shall become the supreme being!

SUPOSE CAM

End
Credits:

FADE OUT